WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH BY

WALTER EDWARD HARRIS.

CHAPTER I. Hot, dusty, and tired, Frank Mosely, Richmond lawyer, twenty-six, bachelor, rich, alighted at Forest Inn, at the Na-

he rustic arch, down the stone stairway, by the babbling brook, under the giant arborvitse, along the woodland, and suddenly the great arch sprang into view.

and the passing years only increased She was glad to be rid of him now, and could not help admiring his sacoir-faire in leaving her, for she could see deur. Indeed, it seemed as though the faire in leaving her, for she could see sight of its massive buttresses springing that his reason for so doing was a desire eavenward with such perfect symme try, the eternal arch so lightly thrown arising from her going to the hotel with across the yawning chaem had never be-fore created in him such a feeling of swung off up the path, admiring his awe and reverence, such a sense of manly form and long, easy strides, while man's purility and weakness of the a faint flush crept into her cheeks.

ferns. He peered into the cavern's dark | were things totally unheard of. mouth, but did not venture in, and it leaps further into the bowels of the to speak to him as she was going

and turning out of the path and going a short distance through the woods he came to a large rock which he rememcame to a large rock which he remem-bered, and throwing himself down be-concerned Mr. Florin was certainly not

rays across the green foliage and rip- hardly probable. busy droning among the leaves murmured as it flowed gently by.

Were I in aucus place I sure would pray That naught less sweet might call my

thoughts away
Than the soft rustle of a maiden's gown
Faming away the dandshim's down;
Than the light must of her mimble toes
Putting against the sorrel as she goes. The sunlight faded away into a misty

haze, the woodpecker's tatioo was far away, the humming of the insects and the water's murmuring became beautifully blended, and Mosely was asleep. He never knew how long he slept, but when he awoke the sun was sinking low in the heavens, and the shadow of the great hills made almost a twilight in the

grove. Half ashamed of himself, he rose hurriedly to his feet and started towards the hotel. When he came around to the opposite side of the great boulder he stopped as if suddenly petrified, while an expres-sion of infinite surprise came into his

CHAPTER IL

And no wonder. Lying at the foot of the great rock was a young girl (Mosely would have sworn the prettiest he ever saw) fast asleep. Her cheek rested upon her arm, and . . "Tenderly unclosed

By tenderest pressure, a faint damack mouth

long chestnut tendrifs fell about her cheek, fluttering gently in her soft breathing. The loose sleeve had fallen back from one wrist, disclosing a white arm and dimpled cloow; one foot, encased in black lisle, was extended from under the dark gown, revealing a beautifully arched instep and bewitching ankle, and near it lay the from under the data of the dat

a goddess. I wonder if every woman is not affected by his dress, and he looked as pretty sleeping. I don't believe it. How ever did she came to be here, and thin, so much so that he often experiwhy didn't she see me? That's not enced difficulty in locating bodily pains, strange though with a dozen cubic feet. For instance, he often found it hard to of rock between us. What a dainty lit-tle foot to wear such a Cinderella slip-by the failure of his dinner to digest or "bonny little shoon," an amuse on his face when holding it up, and stepon his face when holding it up, and the h "bonny little shoon," an amused smile the possibility or necessity of hearing

ion in her eyes, evidently trying to un-derstand how it had all come about. derstand how it had all come about Mosely's embarrassment fully equalled her bewilderment, and in his confusion he forgot to drop the shoe he had been holding, and though he soon regained his usual self-possession he still kept it.

"I beg your pardon" he said, lifting his het with all his wound declarated. But I have gotten a long way off. At first Diana felt embarrassed at meeting his het with all his wound declarated.

your pardon," said Mosely confusedly and handing the desired article. He was in doubt as to whether gal-

putting on her hat. "Why, did you not see the placard on every tree and bush forbidding the break-

CHAPTER III.

Before coming in sight of the hotel Mosely excused himself and went on before, saying that they would in this way Mosely had long known the bridge, be more likely to save her evergreens. to shield her from the embarrassment greens.

Creator's majesty and power.

After admiring and wondering for of an hour after she was walking along the arche of an hour after she was walking along as demurely and quietly as if young gentle of the ground at her feet.

"Perfectly, I think," she said, smiling, it seemed to her an age that she wait. the arch and passed up the rough little tlemen finding maidens asleep in the path half hidden by the overarching woods and restoring lost articles of dress

Her father was seated on the veranda quaffed a cooling draught from the behind the screen of Virginia creepers "I whispering well," where a subterranean river shows itself for an instant ere roof, reading his paper, and she paused income the paused in the screen of Virginia creepers and she paused in the screen of Virginia creepers are that was trained from the ground to the screen of Virginia creepers are that was trained from the paused in the screen of Virginia creepers are that was trained from the paused in the screen of Virginia creepers are that was trained from the paused in the screen of Virginia creepers are that was trained from the paused in the screen of Virginia creepers are that was trained from the paused in the screen of Virginia creepers are that was trained from the ground to the screen of Virginia creepers are that was trained from the ground to the screen of virginia creepers. arth.

He did not go further up the glen,

Wer room. While she and her father

Why s

were talking Mosely came up. He had and after admiring the beautiful sur- long had a business acquaintance with roundings started to return to the hotel. | Colonel Reid and was surprised when he After walking slowly along the path for came back to the hotel a few moments a short way he felt overcome by the drowsy influences of the summer-day, astonished now to know that his sylvan

hind it he gave himself up to the enjoy-ment which the place afforded. calculated to call up the green-eyed to me. monster in the breast of a respectable "O Through the openings in the tree-tops | rival. He was one of a numerous class he could catch glumpses of the blue sky, a class which we perhaps all know, and and the sunlight fell in long, slanting maybe some of us love, though this is oling water. A woodpecker was beat- the back of his head. His hair, tawny ng an intermittent tattoo on a dead | he called it, the vulgar called it of a doltree-trunk overhead, insects kept up a cate strawcolor, was banked low on his busy droning among the leaves and forchead; his ears were seriously branches, and the water gurgled and threatened by the linen stockade about his neck ; a four-in-hand of palest blue Mosely felt like one enchanted. The (to match his eyes) was exquisitely place reminded him of some of Keat's knotted at his throat; a dark coat, tight nymphian haunts, and the sweet singarthesis different street in the skin, was on his back, while his lower limbs were inside of a pair of trousers that contained several times more cloth than necessary, and whose combination of stripes gave them the voice of a stage-horn. On his feet were a dainty pair of tan-colored shoes, tooth-pick cut. But I have described his dress first! Well, it really doesn't matter. Persons most familiar with this

> greater importance than anything else about them. "My daughter Diana, Mr. Mosely,"

said Colonel Reid. The young man bowed and murmured his pleasure as though they met for the irst time, But Diana colored vividly and ot once did she let her eves meet his. the soon ran off to her room, and though

Mosely watched long and eagerly for her she did not appear during the evening, and he retired in a bad humor. The next morning he rose early, and when he was returning from a constituional two hours later he saw a young adv whom he recognized as his sleeping

could see his bones through it. His tight-fitting coat would have made him look six inches taller than he really was, a generaus collection of ferns and mosses, and a bunch of wild honeysuckle.

"By Jove!" said Mosely when he had found his speech. "Am I Endymion and is she Diana? She looks like out the one or the other his height was

symmetry, he set his foot on a dry twig.

A snap like a pistol-shot resulted, which, together with Mosely's involuntary expletive, indicative of vexation, caused the white lids to flutter and slowly unveil a pair of violet eyes.

while Mr. Florin, Jr., was parting his hair. He had been very devoted to Diana during the month he had known a pair of violet eyes.

For a moment she did not stir, but her, and to her face her friends congratulooked up at him with a dazed express- lated her on her splendid catch, and behind her back called her an artful, de-

Mosely said politely. "I was strolling and chanced upon you. I thought I had found a sleeping hymph. Are you this nook's readent deity?"

"Yes," she said shortly. She was not in the mood to speak lightly, and to a stranger. She wanted her shoe which Mosely still unconsciously held.

"Oh, hymph, in thy orisons be all my sins remembered," he quoted lightly and with an angacity that frightened my sins remembered," he quoted lightly and with an audacity that frightened him.

"Will you please to give me my shoe," she said, blushing furiously. "I have walked a great deal this evening, and it was hurting my foot so much when I sat down here that I pulled it off."

"Certainly—er—that is—I mean I beg Mosely often had a dim consciousness of business that demanded his attention at home, but still he lingered. He sometimes tried to analyze his feelings toward the little beauty, but as he invariably and without difficulty decided that he was in love with her the task to himself about her, but sought every opportunity to talk to her instead. In welk leaving him staring after him with "H-1" "Certainly-er-that is-I mean I beg opportunity to talk to her instead. In walk leaving him staring after him with this he was hardly so successful as he could have wished, as Mr. Florin haunt-Diana's failure to return to the hotel

"What do you mean?" she asked, taken off her hat, her hands were taken off her hat, her hands were of very tree and bush forbidding the breaking of ferns and foliage?" he asked, half ing, and she was gazing out across every tree and bush forbidding the breaking of ferns and foliage?" he asked, half laughing.

"No," she said with a little frown, "I must confess my stupidity. Will I have to leave all my mosses and ferns after the trouble I have taken to gather them?"

"I will be a consequent to a second the stream of a scene in the Jura described by Rusk. From the bank of the crock on either hand rose the high bluffs covered them?"

Wordsworth which she had been reading out across the landscape with a far-away, dreamy look in her eyes drinking in him she would wait for him where the path crossed the stream below.

The rain began pouring now, and half-frightened Diana hurried back and from cost the high bluffs covered the stream on the stepping-stone.

When Mr. Florin returned he found faintly upward, a crow cawed hoarsely from a dead snag higher up the gorge, uttered his shrill whistle as he circled slowly through the air spying out the

> Mosely stood for a moment admiring Diana's delicate profile so clearly defined against the dark background of ever-

"In maiden meditation, fancy free," he said as he came towards her.

She started at the sound of his voice

and blushed rosily.
"Is the quotation applicable,

but not losing her blush.

"I think not," he said in a low tone, looking up into her face. " she said, avoiding his gaze, "Why "I am sure I was in meditation, and I

"Not fancy free," said Mosely, finish-

for a war of words. "I have the best of reasons," he said. "Pray, sir, do not keep me in sus-

"I have it from the most reliable he said. 'And who was your informant as to

the state of affairs? "No one ever mentioned your name "Oh yes, I see," she said with mock

time, or till some woman disillusions He were his hat on you, and you call it instinct. "It was not instinct," he said gravely, still keeping his eyes fixed on her face. "Then what is it?" she said impetuously, but blushing almost as soon as she

> "Shall I tell you?" "I think I know where such a thought rate effort to regain her lost ground. "It must have originated in a disordered sick.

spoke, for she realized her false step.

"Perhaps you are right," he said, "but I think not. May I tell you what told me that your heart was not wholly

landscape bathed in the July sunshine. Mosely was watching her intently, and something he saw in her face made genus home over that this is of infinitely

'Diana," he said softly, using her Christian name for the first time and taking her hand in his, "there is a time "Ye in the life of every man when he feels that the next few moments will decide the character of his whole future. This love you, Diana. Ever since I saw you for the first time asleep in the woods over yonder I have loved you with a strength and an ardor that man's life "Meadowdene," VA., July 21, 1890. moment is such a crisis in my life. I knows but once-a love that will grow stronger and purer as the years go by and will end only with death. I have Diana of the day before seated with a dared to hope that you were not wholly young gentleman on a rustic bench indifferent to me—I have even dared to

drawing her hand.

CHAPTER V.

Mosely was unable to have a private conversation with Diana during the next few days, though he tried every conceivable plan to attain that end.

She was always with either a bevy of her own sex or with from one to a halfdozen male admirers, and no matter what was the number of the latter Mr. per," and he stooped and picked up the little farry-like creation of pattent leather.

For a moment he stood admiring the that what he didn't know was outside of sight of a tight coat and flowing trousers and the stood admiring the that what he didn't know was outside of sight of a tight coat and flowing trousers. filled Mosely with a mad thirst for blood.

One afternoon, after he had seen Diana start off with a party of young people of both sexes bound on a lengthy ramble in the glen above the bridge, he re-

this he was hardly so successful as he could handing the desired article.

He was in doubt as to whether gallantry required him to hold it while she stepped into it, and before the matter had been fully decided in his mind the young lady had stooped and in a trice adjusted the innocent cause of their mutual embarrassment.

When Mosely saw this little matter settled he regained his presence of mind.

"May I carry these for you?" he said and accountly, indicating her ferms and mosses.

Of course she should have refused to counsent to any such arrangement, but he counsent to any such arrangement and she was young and romantic, so she said "yes."

"How are we to run the gauntlet of the hotel people with these?" he said, as he gathered them up.

rich, alighted at Forest Inn, at the Natural Bridge, from the hack that had brought him from the railway station three miles away. He sauntered up to the office and soon was in his room, where he got into his easiest coat and came down ready for a stroll.

He crossed the road to the miniature lake, where he lingered for a time to watch the minimum sport and the mass of living green. At the mouth of the green down to the saudents of the minimum sport and the mass of living green. At the mouth of the green down to the saudents of story or a jobel cars of mind. And her standing on the opposite bank, both and there standing on the opposite bank, both and there standing on the opposite bank. A good story or a jobel story or a job When Mr. Florin returned he found Diana realized her situation, and when The stories below have at least this she went to recross the creek she found and further away a hawk ever and anon that, unperceived by her, it had risen freshness-they are told in my way, and they are not to be found in the magagreatly in the short time intervening since she had crossed, and that the zine article or in my book which I restepping-stones were completely sub-merged, thus preventing her return. ferred to above.

merged, thus preventing her return.

Mr. Florin was very sympathetic and
all that, but he did not offer to make an
effort to release her. He had damaged his pants with mud and water already; he feared they would be rained by the time he reached the hotel; he knew they would be if he waded through the water to carry Diana across. So bidding her

coming rapidly up the gorge on the opposite bank, and when he came closer she recognized Mosely.

He hailed her cheerily, and plunging

boldly into the little torrent was soon by her side.

"I am so giad you though her voice "I am so giad you though her voice with a faint smile, though her voice with a faint smile, though her voice trembled and tears were yet in her eyes. "I am so glad you came," she said, "And I was so glad to come," said Mosely, and he straightway told her the reason why. "Never was maid in this manner

wooed," certainly not at such a time and in such a place. "The thunder pealed the rattling crags among," the lightning zigzagged about them, the rain beat against them as they stood under the umbrella, and the waters seethed and fretted at their feet. But Mosely was scorn, "you men jump to conclusions determined to improve the opportunity and follow them blindly till the end of the only one he would have.

"Now, Diana," he said, when he had "Now, Diana," he said, when he had determined to improve the opportunity,

told her of having been called away, "I want you to answer that question which I asked you on the chils the other day, and which you have never had an opporto reply to. Will you?"

Like every woman, Diana loved to tease a lover, so she said pettishly: "Mr. Mosely, surely this is no time," she said, making a despe-to regain her lost ground. "It hurry to the hotel ; I am afraid I shall be "I am afraid so too, but now or

never." he said resolutely.
"Say 'Yes,' darling," he said in tender tones. "Oh! it all seems so strange," she said.

Our acquaintance is so short, and the cated and brings the right ones in. first time you saw me I was asleep on the ground over there, and-"But that won't matter when you are

my wife," he said audaciously. "Answer me quick, Diana; the water is rising fast now. Say 'Yes,' dearest," he "Yes, then," she said, trying to pout her pretty lips, but she did not audibly object to the kiss and embrace with

which he replied. "Yonder comes Mr. Florin," she said

strange feeling of jealousy came over speht with you. Do you love me, Dihim as he saw her in apparently such a close tele-a-tele with a gentleman. They were cuite near the walk and when he piest of men; if it he 'No' I will try to with their least of men; if it he 'No' I will try to with their least of men; if it he 'No' I will try to with their least of men; if it he 'No' I will try to with their least of men; if it he 'No' I will try to with their least of men; if it he 'No' I will try to with their least of men; if it he 'No' I will try to with the least of men; if it he 'No' I will try to with the reason of a family whose members die him as he saw her in apparently such a close tele-a-tele with a gentleman. They were quite near the walk, and when he came opposite them he paused and spoke. Miss Reid returned his greeting with quite a damified air and introduced.

This ever seen in a day of Shakespeare and the authorities in a southern town mambers of them into consider the seeking to avenge, rects. If it be 'Yes' I will be the happiest of men; if it be 'Yos' I will try to with their boots on. His father once with manner in which he delivered his to meet my fate with a manly courage, though my whole after life will be darking the darking down love able to love the best of throw numbers of them into consider the mest of throw numbers of them into consider the mest of throw numbers of them into consider the mest of throw numbers of them into consider the mest of throw numbers of them into consider the mest of throw numbers of them into consider the mest of throw numbers of them into consider the mest of throw numbers of them into consider the mest of throw numbers of them into consider the mest of throw numbers of them into consider the mest of throw numbers of them into consider the mest of throw numbers of them into consider them into consider the mest of them into consider them into consideration of the consideration of the consideration of them into cons



take a drink. After Hennessey's bad character had procured Guerin's acquittal of the homicide the latter beble in the glen above the bridge, he re-ceived a telegram from Richmond call-ing him hence at once on urgent busi-ness. It was with a heavy heart that he Houston in a court-room, and Housprepared to obey the summons, for he ton, who was a friend of the Hennes-would have to leave on the 9 o'clock seys, killed him. Some time after train that evening, and the failure of all that Tom Devereaux, another tough his former efforts at seeing Diana alone man, who was opposed to the Hennesmade him despair of doing so now.

A sharp little thunder-shower came up soon and he felt vexed with Diana for having gone out. He was in the little establishment at the entrance to the park presided over by an old, man with the stable over the stable over by an old, man with the stable over the stabl his usual self-possession he still kept it.

"I beg your pardon" he said, lifting his hat with all his wonted betesprit, "I was strolling."

"Allow me" he said with courtly grace, seeing she was rising, and offering his hand assisted her to her feet.

"Thank you," she said, trying to act as though young gentlemen finding she knew she was blushing dreadfully.

"I am sorry to have disturbed you," Mosely said politely. "I was strolling."

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"I was strolling."

"I was strolling."

"I am sorry to have disturbed you," Mosely said politely. "I was strolling of the wind of the path that led over the blurg. Diana and Mr. Sloring and this capture they have gentlemen to her feet at the strong and offering and thinking how much more pleasant it would be to have him for a companion than Mr. Florin, and that young gentlement at the entrance to the park, presided over by an old man with the beard of a patriarch and the manners of a prophet, ostensibly trying to select the beard of a prophet, ostensibly trying to select the beard of a prophet, ostensibly trying to select the beard of a prophet, ostensibly trying to select the beard of a prophet, ostensibly trying to select the beard of a prophet, ostensibly trying to select the beard of a prophet, ostensibly trying to select the beard of a prophet, ostensibly trying to select the beard of a prophet, ostensibly trying to select the beard of a prophet, ostensibly trying to select the beard of a prophet, ostensibly trying to select the beard of a prophet, ostensibly trying to select the beard of a patriarch and the manners and bright wit soon wore away beard this they have the beard of a patriarch and the manners and bright wit soon wore away beard there they found the manners and bright wit soon wore away beard the they have the beard of a patriarch and the manners and bright wit soon wore away beard themessey beard this they have the beard of a patriarch and the manners and bright wit soon wore themesse bosses of the town. Dave became chief of police and Mike went to Houston, Tex., to run a detective agency. Two years ago Mike was killed by an unknown assassin. Hennessey's recent rigor in bringing to justice Italian murderers in New Orleans caused him to be marked out for the vengeance of Mafia.

YPainful Accident. " M-Mrs. J-Jones," began young Hoober, who stammers when embarrassed, "have y-y-you ever b-b-b-b-been in S-S-S-ain—"

"Sir!" exclaimed the indignant Mrs. "H-h-h-ave you ever b-b-b-been in-in-in-in S-S-Sain-have y-y-y-y-ou ever b-b-b-b-been in San-i-i-i-n

Jiggs: What's the matter with Snoope, anyhow?

Jaggs: Oh, nothing much, except that the that the convinced that he that

MAN, P. T. BARNUM.

The consternation of the freight-handler equalled that of my friend Amni Jones, who was very forgetful and who always put his name in his hat. Taking up a hat similar to his own one day no name was visible, when he exclaimed that the care of the constant of the care of on's Wisdom Echood-Nothing New Under the Sun-A Richmond Story-

P. T. BARNUM

REV. MR. BARNUM AND THE PLOWERS.

his prayer.

A neighbor of mine in Bethel named

Eleazer Taylor was one day telling my grandfather about an extraordinary dog

'And they took up of the fragments

that remained twelve baskets full!"
The effect of this quotation seemed so striking that he tried to cap it with another appropriate one from Holy Writ, and he edited his congregation

by making it in these words, "And whose wife shall she be in the resurrec-

A clergyman was called on to go down

to a country village a few miles away and preach a sermon. He did so and took for his text "Remember Lot's wife." Two years after

wife," Two years afterward he was called again, the minister being absent,

to come down and preach a sermon. He put his hand in the barrel and drew out

the first one that came handy and put it

in his pocket and went down to preach As a singular coincidence it proved to be the same sermon that he preached before. When he rose and read the text—"Re-member Lot's wife"—a man in the con-

gregation called out: "We haven't for-

gotten her since you were here before.

A sensational preacher died some years

ago. Often in the excitement of his preaching be would work himself up to such a degree that he would occasionally

shed tears, which had a great effect on

his congregation.

After his death his sermons were examined by his executors, and it was fre-

quently found in some of his most exciting sermons that he had enclosed in brackets the words, "Cry here."

A TEMPERANCE SERMON, A drunken man in Washington was endeavoring to find his way home late at night, but often stumbled and fell. At

last he ran against a fence, and holding on to it said, "Begorra, that's a good thing. I can manage now I have got the fence to hold on by." He continued

his walk, holding on to the fence until

he had gotten into a great perspiration and the exercise had sobered him; he then found he had been about sixty

times around the big monument.

A hatter in Bethel about fifty years

ago had a dozen workmen in his em-

ploy. One day on going into the village store where several of his neighbors were he said: "The hatting business has been

dull for five years. I have lost twenty

five cents on every hat I have made du-

ring that time."
"Why don't you quit the business?"

he was asked.

"How the devil am I going to support my family if I don't do something?"

NOT ALL CHESTNUTS, A man setting out on his travels in America left his trunk or portmanteau on the sidewalk waiting for the express-

man to take it to the railway station. His name was marked on a card which was nailed to the lid of the trunk; it had

formed one of a pack of playing-cards and was the six of spades. A passer-by remarked, "That trunk is in a very

dangerous position." "How so?" que tioned a friend. "Because some ch

tion?

day no name was visible, when he exclaimed: "Am I Jones or am I not? If not, who the dence am I?"

A good story or a joke seems to me both a prophylactic and a tonic.

It does not harm the wit of Abraham Lincoln or of Tom Corwin or of Chaun-

his way the dog ate the label which was attached to his neck.

The thief pulled out the pig's foot and exclaimed: "Be jabers, you could not have exposed me more if I had stolen

the whole pig. A lady was singing on the stage of a theatre in Dublin. Her voice was con-Bridgeport, Conn., September, 1890. sidered to be a very good one, but her knowledge of the art of music was small. In a small village near Syracuse, in An Irishman in the pit called out, "Be New York, the clergyman of the only jabers, madam, if you were as far out of church there was taken suddenly ill, and town as you are out of tune it is a devil the congregation were anxious in regard of a way you'd be from Dublin at this

to finding a substitute on the following
Sunday. At least they remembered that
a namesake of mine, the Rev. Mr. Earnum, who had formerly been a popular

he would buy two and save the whole; minister, but was then a thriving farmer, which reminds me of two brothers, on lived a few miles away. They sent a of whom never ate any breakfast and the messenger to ask him to preach for them other always went without his dinner. on the occasion. The whilom divine Some one hearing of it remarked: said he had not preached for several "What a pity there wasn't a third broyears, but to accommodate them he ther who did not eat supper, for between would come over and do so next them all they would have gone without Sunday. The ladies of the church, eating altogether." wishing to pay him extra attention and compliment him in such a way as laid in their power, obtained a couple of tall china vases, and filling

them with flowers placed one on each side of the cushion of the pulpit. The farmer minister was unaccustomed to such decorations, and probably scarcely noticed them, as he had plenty of flowers at home. After a hymn had been sung he rose to make a prayer, and as he said
"Let us pray," he closed his eyes, and,
swinging his arms right and left, accidentally knocked the two vases of flowers

drinks it is a bird, and I will leave it to off the ledge and they came crashing the first man who comes in." down some twenty feet upon the floor. was made and immediately afterward
The congregation, who had already Jimmie came in. The question was put bowed their heads and closed their eyes, hearing the noise looked up to discover the cause, while the old clergyman with bird," replied Jimmy. Of course the A Dog Story by a Richmond Man.

much surprise looked down upon the shattered vases, and feeling probably that the congregation were thinking of the pecuniary loss they had sustained by the accident, he quietly remarked, "I can pay for them," and proceeded with lowing letter to Mr. Barnum: General Peyton Wise has sent the fol-RICHMOND, VA., October 20, 1890. P. T. Barnum, Esq., Bridgeport,

My Dear Mr. Barnum,ich he owned. Said he : "I can send that dog into the field, tell him to drive in the sheep or the cows, or my horses, and day. I read them and enjoyed them, he invariably makes the selection indi- not because they were novel, for, as you He confessed, they were not, but because is really the most intelligent dog I ever there was an absolute merit in your way saw. Of a cold morning when our cook of telling them. And, at any rate, I am is preparing breakfast in the fireplace induced to tell you what occurred while and placing the dishes of food on the carth to keep them warm that dog will My wife and our dog were in a room

ful." "There isn't a dog in town that would," replied my grandfather, much to the indignation of Uncle Eleazor, NEGRO QUOTATIONS,

The colored population of the southern States, who are mostly ex-slaves or the children of slaves, are a very excitable and enthusiastic class upon religious matters. Years ago comparatively few of their preachers could read, but having had the Segiphores read to them. close by them and nevertake a mouth-l." "There isn't a dog in town that held the Herald in my hand. I had re-DAVID C. HENNESSEY,

DAVID C. HENNESSEY,

The Crescent City's Chief of Police, Lately
Killed by Italians.

David C. Hennessey, whose murder

Mayor Shakespeare and the authorities
of New Orleans are seeking to avence.

The Orleans are seeking to avence.

ters, you remember the account of Paul for the facts, preferring to leave the when he was preaching to a great con-gregation the house was so crowded that such naturalist. I am tempted to add, one poor weman fell from the upper gallery a distance of forty feet on the hard floor and was broken into a hundred pieces." He stopped a moment to think of some text that would apply to this sad accident when he excisimed:

Such naturalist. I am tempted to accomp the proper to the public amusement that you have at least realized Mother Hubbard's fashion of making the little dogs laugh. Very respectfully, Perrox Wise.

N. B.—My dog is a cocker-spaniel— one of that breed which Sir John Lubbock has taught to read.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla The Best **Blood Medicine**

So say Leading Physicians and Druggists, and their opinion is indorsed by thousands cured by it of Scrofula, Eczema, Erysipelas, and other diseases of the blood.

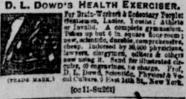
"Ayer's Sarsaparilla has won its repu "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has won its repu-tation by years of valuable service to the community. It is the best."—R. S. Lang, Druggist, 212 Merrimack st., Lowell, Mass. Dr. W. P. Wright, Paw Paw Ford, Team, says: "In my practice, I invariably pre-scribe Ayer's Sarsaparilla for chronic dis-cases of the blood."

Dr. R. R. Boyle, Third and Oxford sts., Philadelphia, Fa., writes: "For two years I have prescribed Ayers Sarsaparilla in numerous instances, and I find it highly efficacious in the treatment of all disorders of the blood."

L. M. Robinson, Pharmacist, Sabina, O., certifies: "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has always been a great seller. My customers think there is no blood-purifier equal to it." "For many years I was afflicted with scrofulous running sores, which, at last became so bad the dectors advised amputating one of my legs to save my life. I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla and soon saw an improvement. After using about two dozen bottles the sores were healed. I continue to take a few bottles of this medicine each year, for my blood, and am no longer troubled with sores. I have tried other reputed blood-purifiers, but none does so much good as Ayer's Sarsaparilla." -D. A. Robinson, Neal, Kansas.

Don't fail to get Ayer's Sarsaparilla

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggiste. \$1, siz \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle. D. L. DOWD'S HEALTH EXERCISER.



might come along with a seven spot of spades and take it." CHARLOTTESVILLE, October 8, 1899. spades and take it."

A large fellow working on a farm seemed to be carelessly looking about for something. A fellow-laborer asked him what he was looking for. He replied, "I am looking for my hoe, and by gosh I am afraid I shall find it, for if I do I shall have to go to work."

A Bridgeport (Conn.) man sent a fine dog by the freight train to a friend in the country at a small town West. On CEALED PROPOSALS FOR BUILD CEALED PROFOSALS FOR BUILDY
ING A FIRE-PROOF CLERK'S OFFICE for
the county of Albemarie will be received at this
office until 12 o'clock. M. on 8ATURDAY the 15th
day of November, 1890, and opened on the 17th
day of November, 1890. Plants and specifications may be seen at this office or at the office of
W. F. Wober, architect, Baltimore.
The right is reserved to reject any or all preposals.

D. W. BURNLEY.

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Forepaugh, a Quarter of a Century Ago—the Mammoth and Magnificent

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Now Under the Proprietorship of Mr. J. E. COOPER.

"The Forepaugh-Wild West Combination presents the most novel, pleasing, and brilliant tented entertainments ever even in this city. All other se-called 'glant shows' are mere pig-mice compared with this big dual exhibition. It's a world-heater, truly."—Classinasi Enquirer. 4-Paw and the Wild West Combined Will Exhibit, Afternoon and Evening, at

Opposite Lee Monument, SPECIAL NOTE.—The Forepaugh-Wild West Combination will be the only tented exhibition of any importance that will appear in this State and county the present season.—Miller.



SHERIDAN'S FAMOUS RIDE

THE GREATEST JAUNT IN HISTORY.

200 GENUINE SIOUX INDIANS, COWBOYS, SCOUTS, AND SOLDIERS Are brought into requisition in the Grand, Patriotic, and Soul-Stirring Portrayal of tha Fateful Frontier Struggle,

CUSTER'S LAST RALLY; OR, THE BATTLE OF THE LITTLE BIG HORN!

Masterly Representation of the Atroclous Moun-tain-Meadow Massacre, Vividly lituairating the Dangers of Early Emigration Across the The Famous Sloux Sin Da Plates! lians' Chase for a Bride! ladians' Chase for a Bride!
Pony-Kapross Holling.
A Virginia Reel on Horseback.
Rucking Horses and Steers.
Wooderful Bow-and-Arrow Shooting.
Bugle Bill's Cowboy Brias Band.

Port Life in the Far West,
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Robbery of the Overland Mail.
Indian Fights, Raids, and Rescues.
Largest Camp of Real Blanket Indians that ever
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Squaws, and Paposes, together with all their
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The Splendid Triple Circus!
The Territic Gladiatorial Combats!
The Marvelious Trained Elephants!

figious matters. Years ago comparatively plause, as well he might. My wife then few of their preachers could read, but told me that the dog was excited by the CHEAP BOUND-TRIP EXCURSIONS ON ALL LINES OF TRAVEL—CONSULT LOCAL AGENTS.

oke I am not going to analyze this story \$50 WORTH OF GOODS FOR SI CASH AND SI PER WEEK



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TAX NOTICE. TREASURER'S OFFICE, HENRICO COURTY, VA., MOTICE TO COUNTY TAX-PAY-

for the purpose of receiving State and county taxes for the year 1800. On all bills remaining unpaid December 1, 1800, the law tempeses a pensity of 5 per cent, and no extension of time-to the tax-payer. See Code 1887, section 850. All land delinquent for 1800 will be soul for State and county taxes. See Code 1887, section 607.

GNORGE E. ANDERSON.

PENNYROYAL PILLS